

## "THE INSIDE STORY"

### DOINGS OF THE "SMART SET" IN NEW YORK

Special to The Tribune.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—Dear Muriel:—Now we can draw a long breath. Gladys Vanderbilt is "out" at last—all "out." This engrossing millionairess has been making an ooming debut during the past several months. First along, it was announced by her mother, the widow of the late John Jay Vanderbilt, that she would not be presented until next summer at Newport. Visions of the come-out of Gladys's cousin, Connelley, had been in the mind of the mother, but she never credited such an idea. The mother of Connelley, then wife of William K. Vanderbilt, after divorcing and now Mrs. Belmont, was from the outset nutty on ostentation—the antithesis of Gladys's. The debut of Connelley, marked one of mamma's strides towards the gaudy goal, and the occasion was hardly eclipsed by the wedding of the girl with Lord Marlborough. It occurred at Marlborough house, Newport, which looks like a world's fair palace, only made of marble instead of plaster. The grounds alongside the ocean were aglow with lights. The lawns were covered with Turkish rugs, on which were little tables, at which an al fresco supper was served. But it was the great portico of Marlborough house that made the principal spectacle. From the very top, three stories high, hung gold-embroidered purple velvet curtains, looped to the massive stone columns with heavy golden ropes. And beneath this royal canopy, at the head of the broad stairway, stood Queen Alva Vanderbilt, with the long and willowy Princess Consuelo at her side.

The show started before that, though. What may be called the street parade, before the evening performance in the big tent, was given in the afternoon. All Newport drives on Bellevue avenue past Marlborough house. This time we saw a crowd of the curious poor peering through the iron gates at the festive preparations. And we beheld the royal purple and gold render the sinking sun inglorious by contrast. And then the gates swung wide apart, and a four-wheeled limousine, in the open chariot sat Alva, proudly erect as a Cleopatra. Beside her slunk little Consuelo. It may strike you, Muriel, as impolite in me to say she slunk, and to rail her little is rather a come way of putting it—for she looks like about four yards and a quarter of Duchesse, really. But that day she seemed so retiring, so timid, and her peculiarly Japanese eyebrows arched, her black hair brushed straight and glossy and her oval face sallow to yellowness.

People who imagined that any such display would be made this week by Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt over Gladys simply don't know her. She is the grand dame with the traits of the housewife, and I am inclined to think that the housewife dominates the grand dame. I am sure it would but for the influence of her friend, Mrs. Gould. But Mrs. Vanderbilt wasn't led into any flummery at this final one of the functions which, during the winter, have made her daughter's debut a serial story. The two together gave a ball in December at which Gladys came almost almost, yet hardly, to the rescue. She took again, indeed, her divulgence as a smart set belle has been a peep-bo, in-and-out, now-you-see-me-and-now-you-don't game with us. This week's ball was the culmination, and a fine affair it was, costly but correct, swaggy yet sober, and without stunts or astonishments.

The only diversion unusual at a ball was to watch Gladys Vanderbilt and Bobby Walton Goelet for signs of the betrothal which has been asserted and contradicted all season. Of course nothing symptomatic was detected, much less anything decisive. I say of courtship, because it is now more than ever the proper caper with engaged sweethearts to dissemble their love before the folks. In some cases this trick is overplayed, and an offish bluff gives the whole deal away. But Gladys and Bobby do it well, and we won't know they are to marry till an authoritative announcement is made.

The youngest of the Vanderbilts now in the transition stage from youth to adulthood, William K.'s son, Harold, was under the same kind of scrutiny that we gave to his cousin Gladys. Harold's companion in misery—or did she find it pleasant to be an object of interest?—was Violet Cruger, a girl who would be called lovely even if she were not rich. In the divorce of his father and mother, he went with mamma, now Mrs. Oliver H. Belmont, yet remains in the good graces of papa. Harold and Violet seem openly fond. So we don't know how to guess at their mutual status matrimonial, so to speak.

Which one of the Vanderbilts or Astors is a kleptomaniac? No one of course, yet here is what I saw. A modishly karded woman came from the steps of one of the Vanderbilts' houses, to the avenue, or one of the Astors—I won't say which, but it was a mansion, yes a very palace, and mind you I don't say she descended the steps with less than a flourish, she emerged from the portal. When she came into my sight she was crossing the sidewalk to a brougham that stood at the curb. It was a perfectly appointed equipage, with a restless pair of horses at the pole, a beakish caped coachman on the box, a similarly liveried footman at the open door, and all of it indisputably correct in style. The woman got in and drove away. I saw her also, when she alighted from the carriage and entered a famous department store. My next sight of her was inside the shopkeeper's met, where she stole several articles, was caught at it by a female detective, turned over to an officer and taken out. My third view was of her in a carriage, riding up to police headquarters, into which she was led a prisoner. Finally, in a Police court, I saw her arraigned, fined and escorted away by a relative.

Oh, my yes, Muriel—I did see all that; but it was in my mind's eye, at a vaudeville theater, where a party of us went for that express purpose. Of course, not the faintest or the slightest reflection or asperation was cast on the Vanderbilts or the Astors; and the Fifth Avenue portion of the silent play had been placed in front of a suitably grand house for the sake of dramatic effect solely. But the showmen had used their camera with theatrical skill. There was no sham about any of the places represented. People and traffic were active in all of them as on any pleasant afternoon. The kleptomaniac's equipage was genuine, too, and she was impersonated by a capable actress—accomplished their job so well that the chance figures in the pictures gave no signs that they suspected the clear arrangement. A second series of photographs showed a poverty stricken woman stealing a loaf of bread from the dooryard of a bakery, to feed her starving children; her arrest, conviction and sentence to imprisonment, and this was done to illustrate the different treatment of a mere thief and a kleptomaniac. But it happened in Eighth Avenue, not Fifth, and so we don't care.

open-air sight I know of is Hyde and Mrs. George Gould when they drive together at Lakewood in the maddest cart I've ever seen. I have seen a careless moment let "Caleb" choose it for her. It is in about five colors, and is two-wheeled, as it looks like a rocking-horse with the springs. Edith holds the reins and James Hazen H. sits beside her, gesticulating in French. He has a Carleian make-up, with his black hair pushed back in a wavy pompadour, like a girl's with a round comb. His black, speckly beard has a surprised look—full and luxuriant in some places and in others—well, you just

wait a minute for it. He accompanies his French with glibly shrewd and jerky gestures, for all the world like a busy jump-jockey. Socially, Hyde makes for "artistic people." He is strong on "men and women who do things" worth while. His set is peculiarly New York and oddly mixed.

Mrs. Clarence Mackay shines bright in the Hyde set of millionaires. She smiles, like him, encouragingly on the artistic endeavors of the less wealthy. She is tremendously rich, handsome, too, and in the matter of dress daring to the limit. Mrs. Mackay and Mrs. George Gould—who is, after all, of the inner circle—are the representative moneyed matrons. Mrs. Gould, you know, used to be Edith Kingdon, a perfectly circumspet actress. Mrs. Patrick Campbell, still a stage celebrity, is a literary-dramatic factor. She and Mrs. Mackay are much alike in eccentricity of dress. During Mrs. Campbell's enforced retirement with a hurt ankle, Gabriel Rejane to some extent usurped her place in the Hyde coterie. But Mrs. Edith Wharton is its real socio-literary muck-a-muck. I don't need to tell you that the author of "The Great Expectation" and "Sanctuary" is brilliant to the point of genius. She has that superb "in-

ternational" manner of the woman of the world—the great world of courts and commoners, of art and society, of bustling modern New York and peaceful, ancient Florence. Mrs. Gould helped Mrs. Wharton socially by acting in her comedy of "The Twilight of the Gods," in the famous Georgian court theatricals at Lakewood, several years ago, and Mrs. Campbell helped her on the practical stage by producing her adaptation of "The Joy of Living."

Mrs. Wharton was born Jones, and to me south, too. She puts up a stiff bluff, though her house is small and too far to the East Side to be really smart. She has liveried servants and a butler who looks like nothing short of a grandee of Spain, or a mayor of London in full regalia. Messieurs Wharton, Gould, Mackay and Campbell make about the most brilliant quartette of mingled brains, beauty and savoir faire that is visible in all this town. Unless "Caleb" Hyde is cleverer than he looks, his place with reference to these empresses is in the admiration through which stands on the curb and cheers as royalty passes by.

A society belle died last week, but the

smart set took no notice, nor abated a jot of its own gaiety. That was hardly surprising, for she was a belle of 1812, Rachel Martense, who was 105 years old when she died. And how strange still to think of the woman dead in the earth, "ashes to ashes, dust to dust," while the laughing girl still smiles from among the folds of the flag of the thirteen stars. What hopes, what budding love, of that night she danced with Lafayette were unfulfilled, and what went to the grave with her as unsatisfied longings? I wonder, Muriel, I wonder.

Saw the funniest sign in the Waldorf yesterday. It was in the women's dressing-room, and it pretty much like this: "Rev. This-or-that So-and-so, spiritual adviser, regardless of creed, ready to perform any service, matrimonial or funeral. Yes, funeral, for one may drop dead anywhere—but matrimonial!" Is the idea that the Waldorf supplies such a copiousness of marrying men and women who happen to be struck on one another in its restaurant? And is it intended as service for its guests, or as a protection for the house?

That reminds me of the miner who struck gold, and kept on striking it, until he got so much that he felt it incumbent upon him to go on a spree. He traveled to Denver in splendor, sailed into the Brown Palace and demanded the finest room in the house. The clerk told him that the bridal suite was the most luxurious. He said that was it for him. A bellhop showed him to the room and asked if there was anything else he wanted to order. The miner looked at the splendors of the apartments a moment in silence. "Whoo!" he broke out. "So this is the bridal suite? Well, send up the bride!" As to the funeral point, my Aunt Harriett, who is fairly choking with old school manner and good advice, objects to some of the folk I train with. At first she merely mumbled and rumbled and grumbled. Then I got to automobiling with the "punch," and that was too much for the dear old soul.

"It's had enough to know such frivolous persons," she burst forth, "but to motor with them is actually trying to die in the lap of providence at fifty miles a minute. You are apt to be killed with them any time, and then think of the scandal. It's reckless enough to be alive with improper sons, but every woman should be careful whom she is dead with."

IDA INNERLY.

# BARGAIN BRILLIANCY DOMINATES THIS ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT

.....Small Prices on All New and Fashionable Spring Merchandise.....

Magnificent assortments that light up all our great stocks come under the head of this special introductory low pricing. Many advantageous purchases by our energetic buyers, now in the Eastern markets, enable us to quote some most remarkable values tomorrow; values that are bound to strike a note of admiration with the shrewdest shoppers. In conclusion we also announce the special attraction of

Worth of the Celebrated Green Trading Stamps FREE with every purchase of \$1.00 (or its equivalent in smaller sums), in every department throughout the store. A splendid opportunity to enable you to fill your stamp books and secure valuable premiums. :: :: ::

**RECORD-BREAKING Sale of Fine Silks.**

Including the newest weaves in high class shirt waist silks in wide range of effects, both in coloring and design, changeable taffeta, silk messalines, silk poplins, Burmah novelty silk in all the desirable colorings, etc., etc.

69c	85c	\$1.00	\$1.25
For Silks Worth Up to \$1.00 a Yard.	For Silks Worth Up to \$1.25 a Yard.	For Silks Worth Up to \$1.50 a Yard.	For Silks Worth Up to \$2.00 a Yard.

**\$2.50**

**Columb**

DRY GOODS STORE  
222-224 MAIN ST.

**50c A SPECIAL OFFERING OF 50c ...NEW SPRING... DRESS GOODS**

At this price we make a special early spring offering of newest black and colored all wool dress goods, regular \$2.00. The lot includes black and colored albatross, batistes, nun's veillings and novelty granite cloths. All the most desirable spring colorings now in. Make your selections while lines are still fresh and assortments unbroken.

**ADVANCE MODELS IN WOMEN'S HIGH-GRADE TAILORED GARMENTS.**

SUCH AN ASSORTMENT OF RICHLY FINISHED, EXCLUSIVE, HIGH-GRADE SUITS HAS NEVER BEFORE BEEN BROUGHT TOGETHER. EACH SUIT IS WORTH AT LEAST A THIRD MORE. ACCUSTOMED AS FASHIONABLY GOWNED WOMEN ARE TO COHN'S GREAT VALUES, THIS WEEK'S OFFERINGS WILL SURELY SURPRISE THEM.

**Favorite Spring Waists.**

**WHITE JAP. SILK WAISTS.** showing of very pretty styles, clustered tucks, front and back, new tuck sleeves, fancy stock collars, \$2.75

**NEW PERSIAN LAWN WAISTS.** made with deep tucks with rows of wide embroidery insertion, fancy stock collar, new tuck leg-mutton sleeves, \$1.35

**CLEVER SHIRT WAISTS.** NEW LAWN LINON, new lace and medallion yoke, collar and cuffs, tucked fronts, looks in every way like a \$3.00 waist, \$1.75

**NEW BLACK SILK WAISTS.** many new ideas in shirred, tucked and embroidered effects, all with the new large shirred or tucked sleeves, \$5.75

**The New Pleated Sicilian SKIRTS**

Brown, navy and black, fitted yoke with flaring cluster pleats, beautiful skirts; specially priced at—

**\$4.45**

**REDINGOTE SUITS.** In broadcloth, clay, worsted, novelty mixtures, covert and taffeta silks, blouse and coat styles—

**\$35.00 to \$50.00**

**All Eyes on the New Spring Suits.**

**NEW SPRING CLOTH SUITS.** 3 styles, one of novelty cravenette, strictly tailored-made, hip coat style, lined heavy black taffeta silk, another novelty brown mixture, vest front effect, jacket trimmed with fancy colored Hercules braid to match; the other a Russian blouse position back, made of cheviot serge daintily trimmed with soutache and Hercules braid, all extra values—

**\$15.00**

**TAFFETA SILK SHIRT WAIST SUITS.** In all colors of plain or changeable chiffon taffeta silk, two styles: one a cluster skirt, shirred surplus effect waist, button trimmed, cluster tucked skirt to match waist; the other cluster tucked waist with braided front, tucked skirt to match, both with new shirred leg-mutton sleeves, all sizes—

**\$15.00**

**LIGHTLY NEW SPRING SUITS.** These we are showing at \$20.00, positively \$30.00 values, made of the finest lightweight plain or shepherd check, worsted, Panama, wool homespun, plain and fancy Sicilian, also taffeta silk jacket suits, variety styles of trimmed Russian blouse, with or without Postillion backs, latest cut skirts, newest shaped sleeves—

**\$21.00**

**3 Great Specials in New White WAISTINGS. 19c, 29c and 35c**

At the above special prices we offer some of the grandest values in new imported mercerized waistings of spring, showing the very latest figured designs in the neat and more elaborate effects—all highly mercerized and strictly exclusive novelties. The regular prices are 35c to 50c.

**Cut Prices on Most Staple of All WHITE GOODS.**

**INDIA LINONS**

40-inch new India linons, cut from 12 1/2c per yard, 10c

40-inch white India linons, 12 1/2c

22 1/2c white India linons, 15c

**PERSIAN LAWNS.**

36-inch Persian lawns, 20c

36-inch plain Persian lawns, 25c

**STANDARD NAINSOCKS.**

15c grade imported plain nainsocks, cut to per yard, 12 1/2c

20c grade imported plain nainsocks, cut to per yard, 15c

25c grade imported plain nainsocks, cut to per yard, 20c

35c grade imported plain nainsocks, cut to per yard, 25c

**Big Purchase of Ladies' ... HAND BAGS.**

**TREMENDOUS STOCK OF LEATHER GOODS PURCHASED FROM A PROMINENT EASTERN MANUFACTURER AT 40 PER CENT OFF. OUR LUCKY PURCHASE IS YOUR GOOD FORTUNE. ALSO SHARE IN THESE BARGAINS MONDAY.**

36c ladies' and children's change wrist bags, fitted with inside purse, now offered to you at—

**19c**

40c fitted wrist bags in black and brown, 4 styles, either braided handle or strap handles, now offered at—

**25c**

Regular \$5.00 values in new wrist bags, with braided handles, 4 styles of these now offered at—

**50c**

\$1.00 and \$1.25 fitted, braided handle wrist bags of pressed walrus, now sold at—

**75c**

\$1.50 moire lined wrist bags, braided leather handles, card case and purse to match, now sold at—

**98c**

\$2.25 triple frame heavy grain leather bags with fine moire lining in black or brown only, solid leather handles, now sold at—

**\$1.19**

**First Showing of New BELTS. Lace Curtains**

**35c** for new kid leather belts in all colors, with pretty buckles and back pieces to match. Regular price \$1.00.

**65c** for wide pleated and shirred taffeta silk belts in black only, fancy chest button trimming, regular price \$1.00.

**85c** for colored and black shirred and braided taffeta silk belts, shirred and braided, fan-shaped back, regular price \$1.25.

**\$1.00** for a magnificent black, shirred and braided, ornamented silk belt, the very latest effect in new silk belts bought to sell at \$1.75.

**79c and \$1.85 Per Pair.**

**ANOTHER MILL SHIPMENT OF SECONDS.**

From a celebrated Philadelphia curtain mill consisting of Nottinghams and cable nets. Every pair has some defect, but in many instances the defect is too slight to count against the curtains. If absolutely perfect they would sell for \$1.50 to \$2.50, mill end price only—

**SPECIAL CORSET SALE**

This early sale of new spring corsets enables you to secure the new shapes and models in time to have your summer gown fitted properly to you, and this sale also offers some remarkable values in the staple models about to be discontinued by us.

G. D. corset, long hip, medium bust, lace and ribbon trimmed, in pink, blue and white, this week—

**50c**

Girdle corset in pink, blue and white, taffeta, lace and ribbon trimmed—

**50c**

Clearing discontinued styles in G. D. and C. B. corsets, broken sizes, some regular \$2.00, none less than \$1.25; sale price—

**75c**

G. D. corsets in straight front, full gored hip, high or low bust, garters attached, special—

**\$1.00**

American Lady corset, pompadour form, made of white batiste, attached, special—

**\$1.25**

G. D. corset, latest model, high bust, long, tapering front, habit hip made of fine batiste, two pairs of garters attached, ribbon trimmed, to introduce—

**\$1.75**

G. D. corset, new model, high bust, long hip, very long back, made of fine coutil, lace and ribbon trimmed, to introduce regularly at \$2.50, to introduce—

**\$2.00**

**Spec' Values in New Wash Goods**

For these you will have to speak early, for there are only about 300 yards, just from across the sea, yet secured by us from a New York jobber at a special figure, which enables us to quote these extraordinary bargains. To see them in to make certain selections, for they are the very newest and best grades of 1905 wash fabrics, imported to sell at 50c to 60c per yard.

Included at this special price are such popular fabrics as linen embroidered novelty batiste, mercerized gingham novelty effects, new novelty printed elastics, stylish cotton dress values in dainty new effects, and many other beautiful styles from which to select in great variety of summer colorings.

**15c** For 25c Wash Goods

**25c** For 40 to 50c Wash Goods

**For Cotton TORCHON LACES.**

Choice of entire stock of new cotton torchon laces and insertions to match, 1 to 3 inches wide, worth up to 15c.

**12 1/2c Zephyr Gingham 7 1/2c**

Just 1 bale of 200 yards of high grade zephyr gingham remnants in lengths from 2 to 10 yards. Immense assortments of newest patterns and colorings containing short lengths of all the patterns turned out by this celebrated mill.

**New Point Gauze Lace COLLARS.**

50c lace collars in pretty rose point designs, fine and dainty. Special this week at—

**35c**

**SHEET BLANK'T SPECIAL.**

Closing out 100 pairs fine gray cotton sheet blankets with assorted fancy borders. Regular price \$1.15, closing out price, per pair—

**85c**

**New Spring Glove Stocks.**

ALL THE NEW SHADES FOR SPRING WEAR ARE NOW IN.

**\$1.00** for new importation of the celebrated Triumph kid gloves, embroidered self-colored backs, in all the new spring shades.

**\$1.50** for the celebrated Tremousse suede gloves, in black only, embroidered back, 3 clasps. This high-class trade mark on these gloves is sufficient guarantee of their wearing qualities.

MONARCH GLOVES are now complete in sizes and colorings. This high-grade over-seam, full French kid glove is with a peer in any market of the world. You can't excel this glove at any price, and we defy any one to produce its equal at—

**\$2.00**

**15c HIGH GRADE PERCALE REMNANTS 10c**

Here's another special mill purchase of short lengths in standard quality percales, from the celebrated Ramony mill, everything desirable in light and dark colorings and immense assortment of new printed effects.

**Pillow Specials.**

24-pound pillows, covered with good grade, 75c

32-pound pillows, covered with extra fine grade saten ticking, each—

**\$1.25**

3-pound large size pillows with genuine live geese feathers and covered with highest grade ticking, each—

**\$2.25**